

THE BELMONT CHRONICLE.

AND FARMERS, MECHANICS, AND MANUFACTURERS' ADVOCATE.

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POETRY.

THE BLEST ONES AT HOME.

Parody on the Melody of the Old Folks at Home.

Away on the banks of life's bright river,
Far, far away—
There will my heart be turning ever,
There where the blest ones live;
All through this vale of sin and sorrow
Sad I roam,
Still longing for the dawn of the morrow
And for the blest ones at home.
All without is dark and dreary,
Everywhere I roam,
O, brothers, how the heart grows weary,
Sighing for the blest ones at home.
Through all earth's sunny scenes I wandered
In youth's gay morn;
How many precious hours I've squandered,
How many mercies scorned;
When seeking vainly for pleasures,
Wretched was I,
But now my heart has found a treasure
There with the blest ones at home.
One hour there is for ever bringing
Memories of love;
'Twas when my sighs were changed to singing
Of the blest ones above;
When shall I see my dear ones reigning
On his white throne?
When will be hushed my heart's complaining
There with the blest ones at home?
All till then is dark and dreary
Everywhere I roam,
O, brothers, how the heart grows weary
Longing for the blest ones at home.

STRIKE!

BY RALPH ROY.

I've a liking for this striking,
If we only do it right;
Firm, defiant, like a giant,
Strike! and make the effort tell!
One another, working brother,
Let us freely now advise;
For reflection and correction
Help to make us great and wise.
Work and wages, say the sages,
Go forever hand in hand;
As the motion of an ocean,
The supply and the demand.
My advice is, strike for prices
Noble far than sordid coin;
Strike with terror, sin and error,
And let man and master join.
Every failing now prevailing
In the heart, or in the head—
Make no calm—take the hammer—
Drive it down—and strike it dead!
Much the chopping, lopping, prying,
Carpenter, we have to do;
Ere the plummet, from the summit,
Mark our moral fabric true.
Take the measure of false pleasure;
Try each action by the square;
Strike a chalk line, for your walk line,
Strike, to keep your footsteps there!
The foundation of creation
Lies in truth's unerring laws;
Man or moral, there's no shorter
Way to base a righteous cause.
Every builder, painter, guilded,
Man of leather man of cloth,
Each mechanic in a panic
With one way his labor goes.
Let him reason thus in season:
Strike the root of all his wrong,
Cease his quarrels, mend his morals,
And be happy, rich and strong.

Literary World.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Musical World.

Fanny Fern's description of the Opening of the Crystal Palace.

SCENE A crowd, such a rush, such confusion
I never expect to see again. Equestrians & pedestrians, omnibuses and carriages; soldiers, civilians, and waiters; carts and carriages; city equities and country nondecarriages; men on the run; women tiptoeing; with all sorts of people, with tempers as men's; musicians perspiring in tinsel gowns; crowd; thermometer evidently on a spree; shirt-collars prostrate; dust everywhere; police nowhere; everybody in somebody's way; whizz—buzz—rattle—bang—crash—smash; 'Oh dear! where's Pa?'—Sarah Maria, take care of your flounces!—'Get out of the way, can't you?'—'Take your cane out of my eye, will you?'—'Mr. Jones, just see the way that baby's best bonnet is jammed!'—'Hurry! I can't hurry; somebody has trod on my skirt and burst off the heels; so much for not letting me wear bloomers! What a figure I cut, to appear before the President, and no chance to apologize, Mr. Jones!'—'Well, it's eleven o'clock, and after several abortive attempts we succeeded in arrest-

ing an omnibus, labelled 'for the Hippodrome and Crystal Palace.' Away we go—dashing through the crowd, regardless of limbs, vehicular or human.
Broadway is lined, on either side, with a dense throng of questionable looking expectants, waiting to 'see the procession.' Short people are at a discount; no chance for the poor wretches, strain and stoop it as they will. One tall man who evidently knows the worth of his inches, seemed to think himself too valuable to be let out all at once; so, he elevated himself, jack-screw fashion, letting out one link of his vertebral column after another, until he towered above his neighbors like a pine tree among scrub oaks. What altitude he finally reached, I am unable to say, as he was still on his way up (like Jack's bean-stalk) when our omnibus passed him.

'Everything comes in its own time in seven years,' says the old proverb. I had often wondered of what earthly use could be the tottering brick-piles which disfigure every block in Broadway. To-day I was enlightened; they served admirably as points of observation for the more adventurous spectators, and each pile was covered with eager gazers. The windows over-looking Broadway were all filled with neatly dressed ladies, and as the eye swept through this magnificent thoroughfare, the rushing vehicles, the swaying, motley multitudes, the gaily dressed ladies, the waving flags and banners which floated over the more public and prominent edifices, presented an ever varying panorama, that was far from being the least attractive and impressive feature of the day. I have often thought when the people come out 'to see a sight,' that they themselves are far more imposing than what they came to see.

On entering the Palace, we (my companion and I) found that all the most eligible seats were already occupied, and that what was left reserved for some man of straw and his wife. It was no use to show one's ticket. 'You must sit here!' 'You must sit there!' 'You can't stand in that place!' 'You can't go there!' 'You can't come here!'—and so the throng went forlornly around and about—old men and maidens—heads of families—clergymen—elegant ladies—all sorts of people—seeking places whereon they might rest, and finding none. We finally resolved on action, seized a couple of boxes of workman's tools, emptied the contents on the floor and converted the boxes into comfortable seats in the most commanding position in the eastern gallery, notwithstanding the impertinent expostulations of the rosetted officers.

Above us was the lofty stained dome, a most imposing feature—flags of all nations waved from the latticed balconies; beneath, the jeweled arms of ladies fair gleamed and flashed in the sunlight. Directly below us was Marochetti's equestrian statue of Washington, of colossal proportions. Years ago, dear General, you rode into my young affections on that very horse, as represented on a ninepenny printed cotton handkerchief, given me as a 'reward of merit' for correctly 'declining to love'—(wish I had always declined it!) In the immediate neighborhood, our eye rested on a gigantic statue of Webster. There were his features, certainly, all correct, by line and plumed; but where's the expression! It was soul-less and corpse-like—it failed to magnetize me.

An hour has passed; our eyes are weary with gazing; still, no President.—The singers have taken their places—the organ has emitted one or two premonitory subterranean grumbles, and the platform is beginning to fill with lesser dignitaries. The richly-cushioned Presidential chair, has been wheeled about in the most inviting locality; a huge bouquet is placed under it by way of bait, but still the President doesn't nibble! So we bide our time with what patience we may—though the thought of a glass of ice-cream, or a cake, occasionally quenches our patience and patriotism.

In the name of all that's Roman Catholic, what figure is that! exclaims an elbow neighbor, 'with the long flowing muslin sleeves—sweeping black surplised robe, and shaven crown fringed with silver locks! who is it!

'It must be the Pope or Archbishop Hughes,' says another. Well I didn't suppose anybody but a high Catholic would dress in that fashion. It is not only un-American, but unbecoming the occasion.

Another hour has passed! Even feminine curiosity cannot exist much longer on such unsubstantial alimant as pontifical robes and empty glitter. My companion is certainly a wizard! he has conjured up some ice cream and cake—now I shall have strength to cheer the President. Here he comes, God bless him! You won't see a sight like that out of America. The representative of a mighty nation—one of the mightiest on earth—receiving the homage of expectant thousands, standing without 'star' or 'order,' or insignia of power other than that with which the Almighty has stamped him. No 'life guards,' no hedging him in from the people. It is sublime!

Now the 'Pope' gets up to read a prayer.—I'd like to know if there's no Presbyterian, or Baptist, or Methodist here, who wears a dress in harmony with that worn by the President and his people, who can pour out an extemporaneous simple prayer from the heart with more point than that! I imagine it would be more satisfactory to the people, and quite as much so to the Being whom it is intended to honor.

Now follows an Ode, sung to the time-honored tune of *Old Hundred*, echoing from hundreds of voices, through those deep naves, with such thrilling majesty that you feel as if wings were growing from out your shoulders, and you must soar; and suggesting the song of the redeemed, sung by thousands, & thousands, and hundreds of thousands, before the great White Throne.

Now my eye is arrested by an imposing group of Thorwaldsen, 'Christ and his Apostles.' It is not my 'Christ.' It is not He who said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me.' It is not He who raised the weeping Magdalen, 'Neither do I condemn thee.' It is not He who raised the meek Mary, the dead Lazarus. It is not He who dying cried, 'Father, forgive them; they know not what they do.' It is a form stern, unbending, forbidding. My heart refuses its allegiance.

But I fear I am wearying the reader; so I let me close by saying that what astonished me more than anything else, was the appearance of what were pointed out to me (by O. D., the special European Correspondent of *The Musical World & Times*) as four of the most consummate knaves in the world. They occupied conspicuous positions during the whole exercises, and in fact, all the time I was there. Indeed, I am informed that they have been in attendance ever since the Palace was opened, notwithstanding they are well known, not only to the police, but to the officers of the exhibition. It is even whispered that the latter named gentlemen connive at their attendance, unobtrusively bestow many attentions upon them and will undoubtedly permit them to be present during the entire exhibition. That the public may know and recognize them, I will give their names: they are the North Nave—the South Nave—the East Nave and the West Nave.

FANNY FERN.

AFFECTING TRAGEDY IN REAL LIFE.

From a book entitled 'More Work for the Maine Law' the following is taken. We are assured the Sketch is no fiction but a picture from real life and what actually occurred. The sketch describes the departure of a husband from his home with the assurance of returning in a few hours; his failure to do so, the success of temptation, and the dire consequences which followed to his family and to himself.

Mr. Dunham left immediately after dinner, kissing his wife and children tenderly, and assuring them that he would be back before dark, and they need not fear. Still, Mrs. Dunham felt a timidity she could not overcome. A heavy cloud hung upon her spirits for which she could not account. She betook herself to prayer, in which she found strong consolation from the hope of a better world, where maternal solicitude would visit her no more, where the storms of winter then howling, fearfully around her dwelling, would no more overcast her serene sky, and where anxiety for her husband's safety, in person or morals, would not hold her in suspense and torture—but where all would be security, peace, and joy, transporting and immortal. Her hopes and aspirations acquired a mysterious unearthliness, as nothing more awaited her in this region of death, but only in the bright reversion of angelic life and immortal day.

To amuse herself, she gathered her little ones around her, and spent several hours in teaching them to read, in talking to them of heaven,—of the happy circles there, where father, mother, and children all meet, and mingle in discourse, to sin no more, to suffer no more. Her words were words of inspiration to the dear little group, and they sat listening in rapt meditation with clasped hands and uplifted and adoring eyes. Night drew on, and the storm raged more and more fearfully. The snow, which began to fall soon after her husband left, had added one or two feet to the underlying accumulation of previous storms so as to create the most serious apprehension as to whether he could make his way through the drifts. She summoned all her firmness, and all her stock of courage, for the sake of her children. It would have gratified her to see them remain awake, as a relief to her loneliness; but, at their appointed hour, they were sinking into the sweet, profound forgetfulness of childhood's sleep; and she put them into their beds, after hearing them say their prayers.

What next! She strained her eyes at the window, to penetrate the gathering storm and darkness, if possible to catch a glimpse—one hope-inspiring glimpse—of her loved and adored form; but all in vain. No husband came. She listened to hear the familiar tones of his voice, in shrieking to his horse, but no sign greeted her, except those of the raging tempest and creaking forest, with the occasional crash of a frost-bound tree or limb, in sinking into the underlying snow. She thought herself of Charles Douglas's last letter, which she had not answered; took it from her portfolio, and began reading and writing, to divert her thoughts from the horrible ideas which had taken possession of her mind. Young Douglas had been her constant correspondent from the time of his leaving for college; and his last letter contained facts in which she had the liveliest interest, and which for the moment, had the effect of diverting her mind.

She at length took her pen and wrote her full approval of Charles' conduct, and then proceeded to detail the more recent doings of the alcoholic traffic in Mapleton. She stated the sufferings of poor Ma'am Tobey, and that her husband had then gone to bring her to their house. She informed him that the worthy and venerable Mr. Robson, after informing about the grocery with all his might, had been drawn in, and added to the

number of its victims. He had been an early prey to intemperate habits, from which he refrained for some years, but was now taken the more easily by the destroyer. His age and infirmities could not withstand this late return to the vice, delirium tremens soon ensued, and he had died in the most dreadful torments. 'He begged his friends to kill him at a blow, for the devil that tormented him were more unendurable than hell itself. O Charles, Charles! what are we to say to these things! How happens it that this alone, of all our diseases, produces such a sense of being tormented by devils! Is it real or is it altogether imaginary! Do tell me, in your next, what you think!'

Then her pen seemed to float at random, as if to divert her own crowding thoughts, more than from any intention of transmitting the uncopied document. 'Charles, Charles! what are we to do! Dear me! dear me, husband! why don't you come—come to your agonizing Amelia! The storm howls, howls! O, God! when will he come! The clock strikes eleven. Eleven! O—O! eleven of this dismal night! and I—I and my little ones away in this howling wilderness! alone, so many miles from all help and all relief! I can't be quiet! No! No! No! I scream—I can't help screaming! O, my husband! where are you, dearest, that you come not to help your terrified wife, who loves, who adores you! My God, take care of me—take care of me—take care of my little ones! Do do! do yes, to heaven take us all—! all, if one must go! O—O! O—O! O—O!—mad—mad! I must to bed.' These broken sentences were almost illegible from the tears with which they were bedewed, and doubtless followed by convulsions.

The explanation of this sad delay was as terrific to Mr. Douglas as to poor Durham. It seems that these two gentlemen had unfortunately met nearly opposite that hell of the town the grocery. It was cold and snowing fiercely. They sat a short time talking from each other's sleighs, when the emissary of the devil, the landlord, came running out, with his face covered with seductive smiles, and his tongue dropping sweet words like honey-dew, and saying to Mr. Douglas that he had been striving many days to see him, upon a pressing matter of business, and if that gentleman and Mr. Durham would come in and warm themselves a single moment, he would see the horses well cared for, and it would be much to their own comfort. 'With this much fair speech he caused them to yield; with the flattery of his lips he forced them; and they went straightway as an ox to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks; still a darts struck through their liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knew not that it was for their life.' The winds swept over the plain, the lake roared in the distance, with waves as sluggish from anchor ice as a boiling caldron of quicksilver, and the whole scene of wintry cold and desolation without conspiring to give point and power to the serpent's charm within, and to the deadly coil in which he was enfolding their hearts.

Their horses all sweating with fatigue, in wallowing through the snow, they finally reined up under the shed, and followed their tempter to his hell. Durham hesitated, and hesitated; said his wife was alone, and peculiarly needed his presence; but still he followed. The landlord offered them something to drink and expatiated on the necessity of it on so cold a day, and after so much exposure. They at first declined, seeming to feel their danger, and to be conscious that they stood on the brink of a precipice. But, after warming themselves awhile, and being further plied with fair words by their host, Douglas said he was all in a tremor and chilled to this very minute; believing a mug of hot gingered cider would do him good, and he ordered it. He poured a glass for his friend, and also for himself, and they drank it together.

But no sooner had the poison entered their veins than they lost sight of every motive to sobriety, and alcoholic fancies swarmed around them, like devils in the plumage of paradise. Glass after glass of brandy was called in; Durham began to sing; and Douglas to fight; and the inn was hell indeed, and they its devils. Douglas staid till twelve of the night, when his two sons, George and Samuel, with a posse of men from the farm came to hunt for him, suspecting the fact, and by main force drew a strait-jacket over him, and took him home, howling to the wintry winds like a fiend from the realm of darkness. That incarnation of evil, the publican, finding Durham peaceable, and, without, flush of money, hustled him into another room when the young Douglasses came, so that they left without the knowledge of his presence. Nor did their father, in the long-continued series of drunken fits which ensued mention the fact. The consequence was that Durham laid two weeks drunk in the grocery. At the expiration of this time, he fell into a profound sleep, from which he did not awake for twelve hours; and when he did finally awake, the insanity of intoxication had passed, and the first thought he had of his wife and children. He had no idea of the time of his separation, more than if he had laid all these days in a fit. He sprang convulsively to his feet, and hastened to the shed; but found his horses so nearly starved by the avaricious landlord, that he could not trust to their taking him home through the snow. His next thought was to run to Mr. Holliston, which he did, and acquainted him with the state of his affairs, trusting he might prove a comfort to his wife, both as physician and minister. Mr. Holliston got up his own horses, and took poor Durham to his family with all dispatch, being also ignorant of the length of time he had been absent from them. They passed Ma'am Tobey's, but found the house sunk in a snow-drift, and not a soul in it. This excited alarm in Durham's mind. They then hurried along the unbroken road, when they succeeded in reaching the house; but found it also buried in the snow, and no sign of life

near, except a few half-starved and half-frozen cattle. Durham jumped out of the sleigh, and rushing ahead, pushed his way by force through the closed door, when he found the interior a complete drift that had come down the chimney, and sifted through every unguarded crevice. By this time Mr. Holliston was upon his heels, anxious to find how matters stood within.

But, O, horror! horror! God have mercy on the drunkard's family! There lay Mrs. Durham on her own bed, cold and stiff, with a new-born infant, naked, at her side, also dead and frozen! Behind the mother, and pressed close against her person, was dear little Charles, with his icy arms enfolding her, and very drop of blood congealed in his veins. They then hastened to the little girl's room, and found them in their bed, emaciated to mere skeletons, but not so long dead as to be completely frozen. They, too, were locked in each other's little arms. The fears of poor Mrs. Durham had evidently brought on a premature death, ending in convulsions; the very night of her husband's departure; and she and the infant had frozen together. Little Charles, with a child's instinct, clung to his dead mother, and his arms were soon frozen by the icy contact, from which point the frosts of death gradually spread over the whole body. The little girl had kept up as long as they could, without food or drink, and then had crept together into their bed, to find an icy grave. Poor little Amelia's prophetic dream was more than fulfilled.

No words, no description can reach the reality. It was a charnel-house of the horrible traffic in intoxicating drinks. The frozen victims of this worse than Moloch, in his thirst for innocent blood, with the lines of sorrow still visible in their indurated features, uttered, in the dumb accents of death, such a remonstrance against our legislation on this subject, as to appal and confound those who have given their voice and vote in its favor. O, detestable legislation! who can number the dead! Who can estimate the crimes! Who can tell the extent of the pauperage, the poverty, and the wretchedness, which owe their being to thee!

Mr. Holliston was silent, and so was Durham. It was a case to baffle feeling, and beggar language. They dug some wood from under the snow, and lighted a fire. Durham was helpful in all this. Mr. Holliston then proposed to go and bring in the neighbors. 'Mr. Durham,' said he 'perhaps you will feel better to go with me.'

'No,' said Durham, quietly, 'you go, and I'll stay and watch the fire and keep the house.'

'Very well; I'll be back soon,' said Mr. Holliston, not a little surprised at the self-possession of the miserable man. But, had he looked cautiously, he would have seen in it the suicide's calmness. His eyes were glassy and fixed. It was the repose of despair; it was the self-possession of one to whom living was death, and death his only life. Not a tear did he shed, nor a groan did he utter, nor a complaint did he make. As soon as Mr. Holliston was gone, he took the pen that had dropped from the fingers of his wife, thawed out the inkstand, and wrote on the paper, under the last tear-bedewed lines of her agonized hand, the following note:

'This world is my hell. There can be no worse. I have a duty to do, to my departed wife and children, which I go to discharge. I must confess at their feet my crime, and beseech them to forgive me. Dear, dear ones, I follow you to the spirit-land!'

CHARLES DURHAM.

When Mr. Holliston returned, with the neighbors, they found him lying with a rope to one of the beams of his house, and quite dead.

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.

Section 1. No person shall be allowed at any time, to manufacture or sell by himself, his clerk, servant or agent, directly or indirectly, any spurious or intoxicating liquors, or mixed liquors, a part of which is spurious or intoxicating, except as hereafter provided.

Sec. 2. The selectmen of any town, and mayor and aldermen of any city, on the first Monday of May annually, or as soon thereafter as may be convenient, may appoint some suitable person, as the agent of said town or city, to sell to some central and convenient place within said town or city, spirits, vinous, or other intoxicating liquors, to be used for medical and mechanical purposes, and no other; and said agent shall receive such compensation for his services as the board of aldermen, or, if upon a hearing of the parties it shall appear that any breach has been committed, they shall revoke and make void his appointment. And whenever a breach of any bond given to the inhabitants of any city or town in pursuance of any of the provisions of this act, shall be known to the mayor and aldermen, or selectmen, or shall in any manner come to their knowledge, they or some of them shall at the expense, and for the use of said city or town, cause the bond to be put in suit in any court proper to try the same.

Sec. 3. No person shall be allowed to be a manufacturer of any spurious or intoxicating liquor, or a common seller thereof, with out being duly appointed as aforesaid, on pain of forfeiting on the first conviction, the sum of one hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment thereof, the person convicted shall be imprisoned sixty days in the common jail; and on the second conviction, the person so convicted shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail; and on the third and every subsequent conviction, shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars, and shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail of the county where the offence was committed; said penalties to be recovered before any court of competent jurisdiction, by indictment, or by action of debt in the name of the city or town where the offence shall be committed.

And whenever a default shall be had of any recognizance, arising under this act, said recognizance shall be forfeited, returnable at the next term, and the same shall shall not be continued, unless for good cause satisfactory to the court.

Sec. 9. No person engaged in the unlawful traffic in intoxicating liquors shall be competent to sit upon any jury in any case arising under this act, and when information shall be communicated to the court, that any member of any panel is engaged in such traffic, or that he is believed to be engaged, the court shall inquire of the jurymen of whom such belief is entertained; and no answer which he shall make shall be used against him in any case arising under this act; but if he shall answer falsely he shall be incapable of serving on any jury in the state; but he may decline to answer, in which case he shall be discharged by the court from all further attendance as a jurymen.

Now if the said—shall in all respects conform to the provisions of the law relating to the business for which he is appointed, and to such rules and regulations as now are, or shall be from time to time established by the board making the appointment, then this obligation to be void; otherwise to remain in full force.

Sec. 4. If any person by himself, clerk, servant or agent, shall at any time sell any spurious or intoxicating liquors, or any mixed liquors, part of which is intoxicating, in violation of the provisions of this act, he shall forfeit and pay on the first conviction, ten dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall stand committed until the same be paid; on the second conviction he shall pay twenty dollars, and costs of prosecution, and shall stand committed until the same be paid; on the third and on every subsequent conviction, he shall pay twenty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall be imprisoned in the common jail, not less than three months, nor more than six months, and in default of payment of the fines and costs prescribed by this section, for the first and second convictions, the convict shall not be entitled to the benefit of chapter 175 of the revised statutes, until he shall have been imprisoned two months; and in default of payment of fines and costs provided for the third and every subsequent conviction, he shall not be entitled to the benefit of said chapter 175 of the revised statutes, until he shall have been imprisoned four months. And if any clerk, servant, agent or other person in the employment or on the premises of another, shall violate the provisions of this section, he shall be held equally guilty with the principal, and on conviction shall suffer the same penalty.

Sec. 5. Any forfeiture or penalty arising under the above section, may be recovered by an action of debt or by complaint before any justice of the peace or judge of any municipal police court, in the county where the offence was committed. And the forfeiture so recovered shall go to the town where the convicted party resides, for the use of the poor; and the prosecutor or complainant may be admitted as a witness in the trial. And if any one of the selectmen or board of mayor and aldermen shall approve of the commencement of any such suit, by endorsing his name upon the writ, the defendant shall in no event recover any costs; and in all actions of debt arising under this section, the fines and forfeitures suffered by the defendant, shall be the same as if the actions had been by complaint. And it shall be the duty of the mayor and aldermen of any city, and selectmen of any town, to commence an action in behalf of said town or city, against any person guilty of a violation of any of the provisions of this act, on being informed of the same, and being furnished with proof of the fact.

Sec. 6. If any person shall claim an appeal from a judgment rendered against him by any judge or justice, on the trial of any such action or complaint, he shall, before the appeal shall be allowed, recognize in the sum of one hundred dollars, with two good and sufficient sureties, in every case so appealed, to prosecute his appeal and to pay all costs, fines and penalties that may be awarded against him, upon a final disposition of such suit or complaint. And before his appeal shall be allowed, he shall also, in every case, give a bond with two good and sufficient sureties, running to the town or city, where the offence was committed, in the sum of two hundred dollars, that he will not, during the pendency of such appeal, violate any provisions of act. And no recognizance or bond shall be taken in cases arising under this act, except by the justice or judge before whom the trial was had; and the defendant shall be held in an action of debt; and in the event of a final conviction before a jury, the defendant shall suffer and pay double the amount of fines, penalties and in-prisonment awarded against him by the justice or judge from whose judgment the appeal was made. The forfeiture for all bonds and recognizances given in pursuance of this act, shall go to the town or city where the offence was committed, for the use of the poor; and if the recognizances and bonds mentioned in this section shall not be given, within twenty-four hours after the judgment, the appeal shall not be allowed, the defendant in the mean time to stand committed.

Sec. 7. The mayor and aldermen of any city, and the selectmen of any town, whenever complaint shall be made to them that a breach of the conditions of the bond given by any person appointed under this act, has been committed, shall notify the person complained of, and if upon a hearing of the parties it shall appear that any breach has been committed, they shall revoke and make void his appointment. And whenever a breach of any bond given to the inhabitants of any city or town in pursuance of any of the provisions of this act, shall be known to the mayor and aldermen, or selectmen, or shall in any manner come to their knowledge, they or some of them shall at the expense, and for the use of said city or town, cause the bond to be put in suit in any court proper to try the same.

Sec. 8. No person shall be allowed to be a manufacturer of any spurious or intoxicating liquor, or a common seller thereof, with out being duly appointed as aforesaid, on pain of forfeiting on the first conviction, the sum of one hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment thereof, the person convicted shall be imprisoned sixty days in the common jail; and on the second conviction, the person so convicted shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail; and on the third and every subsequent conviction, shall pay the sum of two hundred dollars, and shall be imprisoned four months in the common jail of the county where the offence was committed; said penalties to be recovered before any court of competent jurisdiction, by indictment, or by action of debt in the name of the city or town where the offence shall be committed. And whenever a default shall be had of any recognizance, arising under this act, said recognizance shall be forfeited, returnable at the next term, and the same shall shall not be continued, unless for good cause satisfactory to the court.

same shall shall not be continued, unless for good cause satisfactory to the court.

Sec. 9. No person engaged in the unlawful traffic in intoxicating liquors shall be competent to sit upon any jury in any case arising under this act, and when information shall be communicated to the court, that any member of any panel is engaged in such traffic, or that he is believed to be engaged, the court shall inquire of the jurymen of whom such belief is entertained; and no answer which he shall make shall be used against him in any case arising under this act; but if he shall answer falsely he shall be incapable of serving on any jury in the state; but he may decline to answer, in which case he shall be discharged by the court from all further attendance as a jurymen.

Sec. 10. All cases arising under this act, whether by action, indictment or complaint, which shall come before a superior court, either by appeal or original entry, shall take precedence in said court of all other business, except those criminal cases in which the parties are actually under arrest, awaiting a trial; and the court and prosecuting officer shall not have authority to enter a nolle prosequi, or to grant a continuance in any case arising under this act, neither before or after the verdict, except where the purpose of justice shall require it.

Sec. 11. If three persons, voters in the town or city where the complaint shall be made, shall before any justice of the peace or judge of any municipal police court, make complaint under oath or affirmation, that they have reason to believe and do believe that spurious or intoxicating liquors are kept or deposited, and intended for sale by any person not authorized to sell the same in said city or town under the provisions of this act, in any store, shop, warehouse or other building, or place in said city or town, said judge shall issue his warrant of search to any sheriff, city marshal or deputy, or to any constable, who shall proceed to search the premises described in said warrant, and if any spurious or intoxicating liquors are found therein, he shall seize the same, and convey them to some proper place of security, where he shall keep them until final action is held thereon. But no dwelling house in which or in part of which a shop is not kept, shall be searched, unless at least one of said complaints shall testify to some act of sale of intoxicating liquors therein, by the occupant thereof, by his consent or permission, within at least one month of the time of making said complaint. And the owner or keeper of said liquors, seized as aforesaid, if he shall be known to the officer seizing the same, shall be summoned forthwith before the justice or judge by whose warrant the liquors were seized, and if he fails to appear, unless he can show by positive proof, that they are of foreign production, that they have been imported under the laws of the United States, and in accordance therewith—that they are contained in the original packages—in which they were imported, and in quantities not less than the laws of the United States prescribe, they shall be declared forfeited, and shall be destroyed by authority of the written order to that effect of said justice or judge, and in his presence, or in the presence of some person appointed by him to witness the destruction thereof, and who shall join with the officer by whom they shall have been destroyed, in attesting that fact upon the back of the order, by authority of which it was done; and the owner or keeper shall pay a fine of twenty dollars and costs, or stand committed for thirty days in default of payment, if in the opinion of the court, said liquors shall have been kept or deposited for the purpose of sale. And if the owner or possessor of any liquors seized in pursuance of this section shall set up the claim that they have been regularly imported under the laws of the United States, and that they are contained in the original packages, the custom-house certificate of importation and proof of marks on the casks or packages corresponding thereto, shall not be received as evidence that the liquors contained in said packages were actually imported therein.

Sec. 12. If the owner, keeper, or possessor of liquor seized under the provisions of this act shall be unknown to the officer seizing the same, they shall not be condemned and destroyed until they shall have advertised, with the number and description of the packages as near as may be, for two weeks, by posting up a written description of the same in some public place, that if such liquors are actually the property of any city or town in the state, and were so at the time of seizure, purchased for sale by the agent of said city or town, for medical and mechanical purposes only, in pursuance of the provisions of this act, they may not be destroyed; but upon satisfactory proof of such ownership, within said two weeks, before the justice or judge by whose authority said liquors were seized, and the justice or judge shall deliver to the agent of said city or town an order to the officer having said liquors in custody, whereupon said officer shall deliver them to said agent, taking his receipt therefor upon the back of said order, which shall be returned to said justice or judge.

Sec. 13. If any person claiming any liquors, seized as aforesaid, shall appeal from the judgment of any justice or judge by whose authority the seizure was made to the district court, before his appeal shall be allowed, he shall give a bond in the sum of two hundred dollars, with two good and sufficient sureties, to prosecute his appeal, to pay all fines and costs which may be awarded against him, & in case of any such appeal, where the quantity or liquors so seized shall be against the appellant, that such liquors were intended by him for sale, he shall be adjudged by the court a common seller of intoxicating liquors, and shall be subject to the penalties provided for in section eight of this act; and said liquors shall be destroyed as provided in section eleven. But nothing contained in this act shall be construed to prevent any chemist, artist or manufacturer, in whose art or trade they may be necessary, from keeping at his place of business such reasonable and proper quantities of distilled liquors as he may have occasion to use in his art or trade, but not for sale.